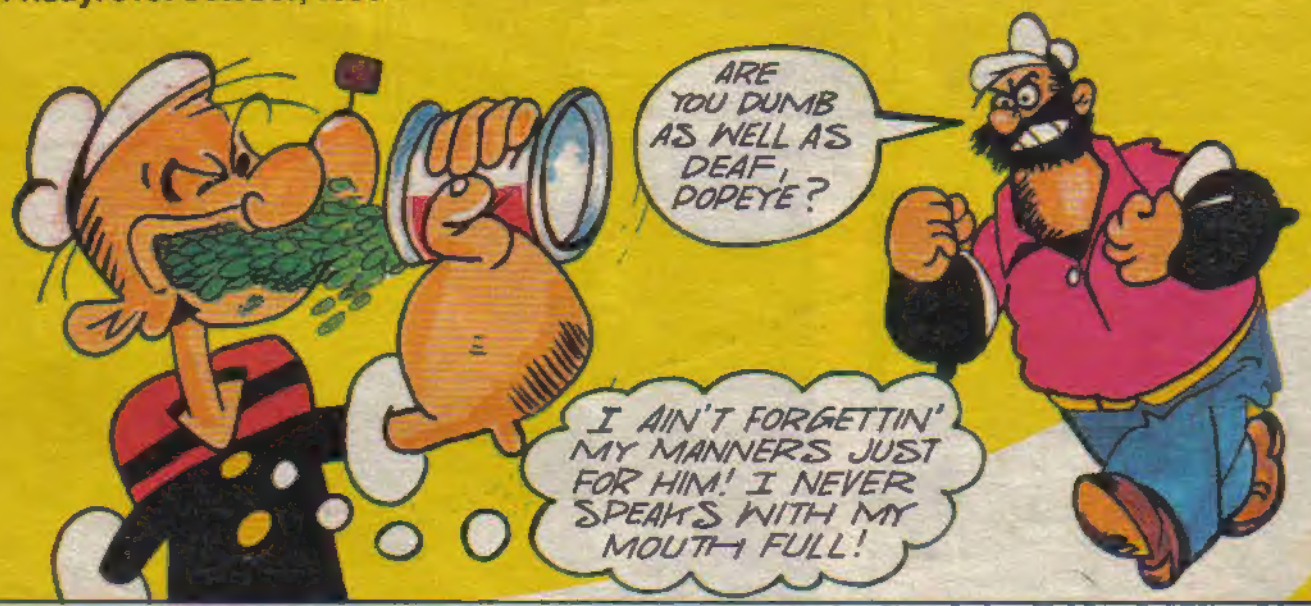
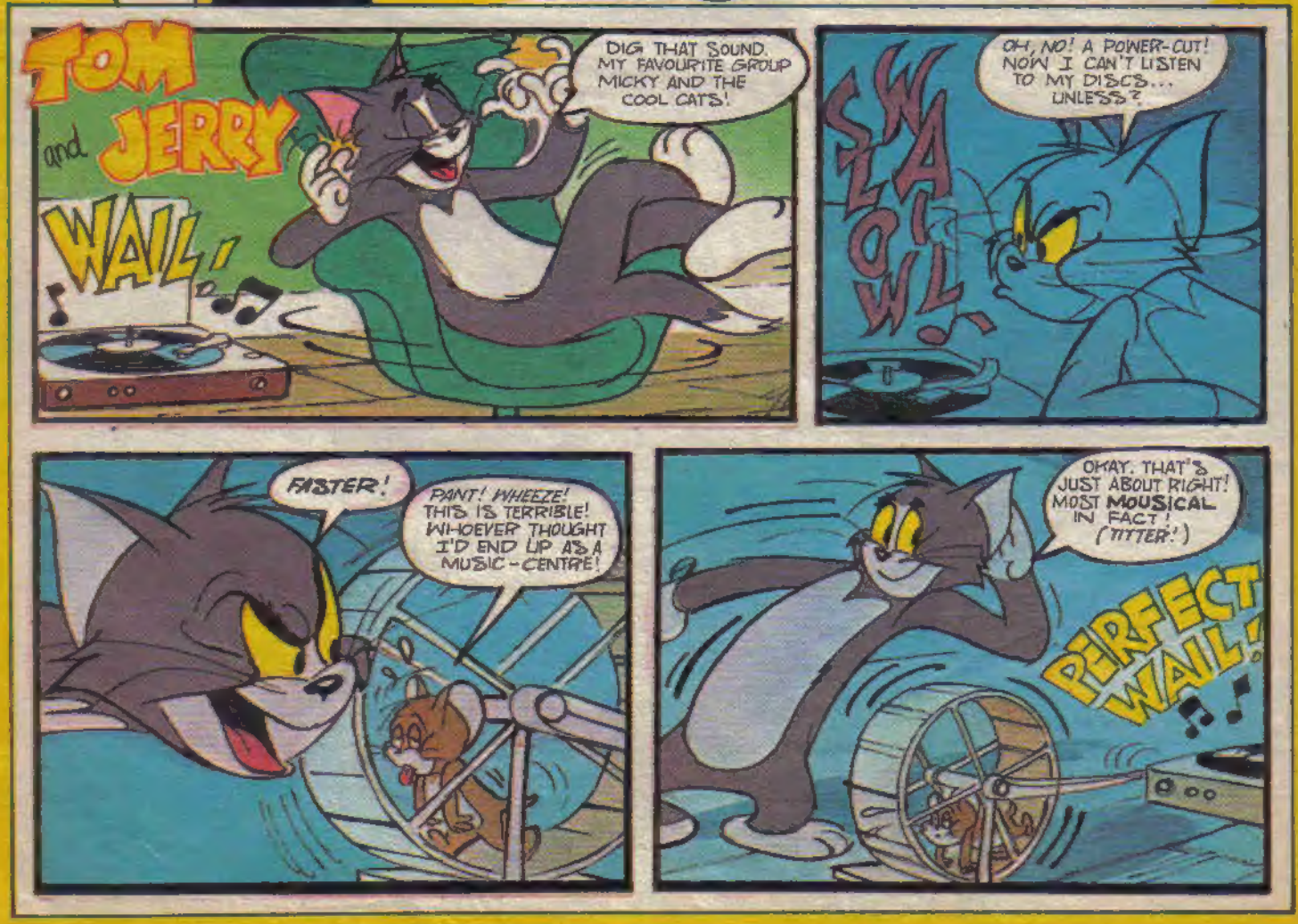
TV COMIC

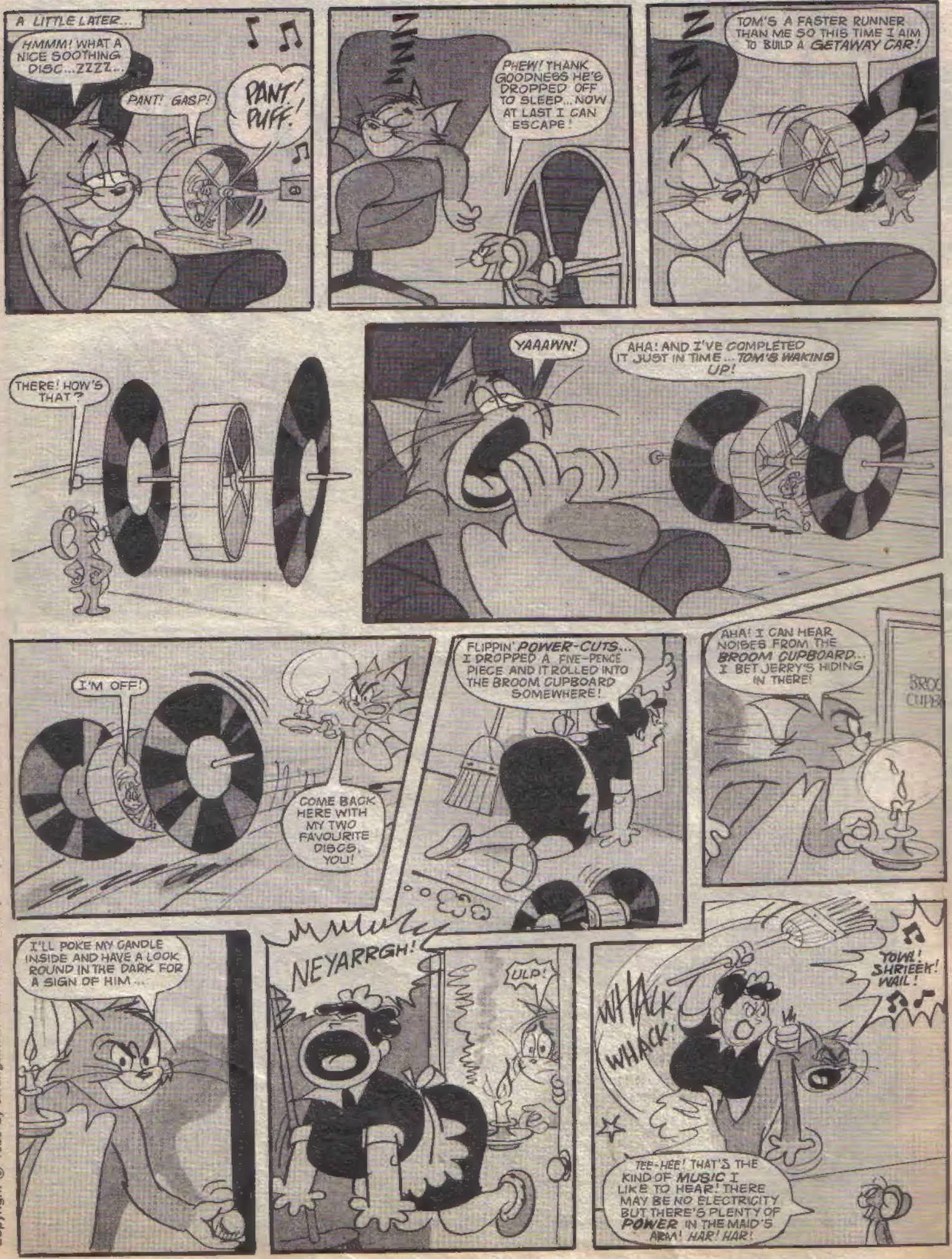
THE DUKES OF HAZZARD-INSIDE! 12p

Number 1506
Every Friday. 31st October, 1980

THE INSPECTOR * BASIL BRUSH * MIGHTY MOTH




TOM and JERRY
WAIL!
DIG THAT SOUND. MY FAVOURITE GROUP MICKY AND THE COOL CATS!
OH, NO! A POWER-CUT! NOW I CAN'T LISTEN TO MY DISCS... UNLESS?
SWAT OF WL!
FASTER!
PANT! WHEEZE! THIS IS TERRIBLE! WHOEVER THOUGHT I'D END UP AS A MUSIC-CENTRE!
OKAY. THAT'S JUST ABOUT RIGHT! MOST MOUSICAL IN FACT! (TITTER!)
PERFECT WAIL!


A LITTLE LATER...
HMMM! WHAT A NICE SOOTHING DISC...ZZZZ...
PANT! GASP!
PANT! PUFF!
PHEW! THANK GOODNESS HE'S DROPPED OFF TO SLEEP...NOW AT LAST I CAN ESCAPE!
TOM'S A FASTER RUNNER THAN ME SO THIS TIME I AIM TO BUILD A GETAWAY CAR!
THERE! HOW'S THAT?
YAAAWN!
AHA! AND I'VE COMPLETED IT JUST IN TIME... TOM'S WAKING UP!
I'M OFF!
COME BACK HERE WITH MY TWO FAVOURITE DISCS, YOU!
FLIPPIN' POWER-CUTS... I DROPPED A FIVE-PENCE PIECE AND IT ROLLED INTO THE BROOM CUPBOARD SOMEWHERE!
AHA! I CAN HEAR NOISES FROM THE BROOM CUPBOARD... I BET JERRY'S HIDING IN THERE!
I'LL POKE MY CANDLE INSIDE AND HAVE A LOOK ROUND IN THE DARK FOR A SIGN OF HIM...
NEYARRGH!
ULP!
WHACK WHACK!
YOWL! SHRIEEK! WAIL!
TEE-HEE! THAT'S THE KIND OF MUSIC I LIKE TO HEAR! THERE MAY BE NO ELECTRICITY BUT THERE'S PLENTY OF POWER IN THE MAID'S ARM! HAR! HAR!

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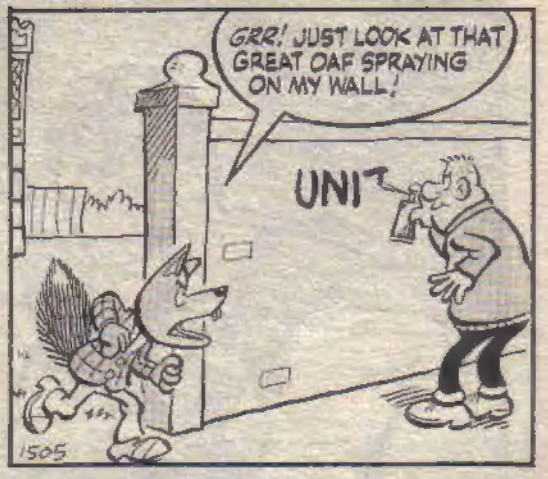
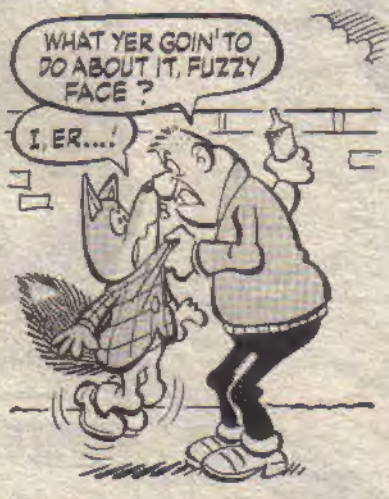
BASIL BRUSH

WHASSAT?
PSSSH!


GRR! JUST LOOK AT THAT GREAT OAF SPRAYING ON MY WALL!
UNI
1505

HOW DARE YOU WRITE STUPID SLOGANS ON MY WALL!
UNITED AR THE GRATEST!


WHAT YER GOIN' TO DO ABOUT IT, FUZZY FACE?
I, ER....!

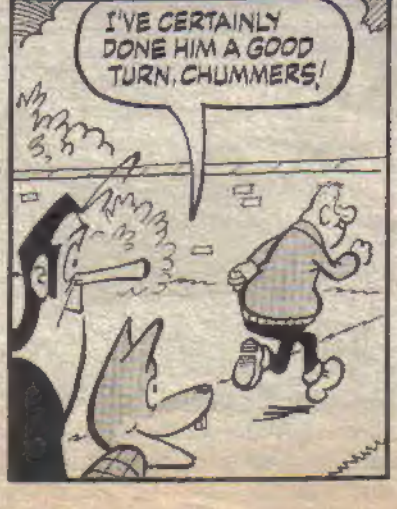
IT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD IF YOU COULD SPELL!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?
UNITED AR THE GRATEST!

'ARE' IS SPELT A-R-E AND 'GREATEST' G-R-E-A-T-E-S-T!
COR! I WISH I COULD SPELL PROPER!

COME IN AND I'LL TEACH YOU, USING THE BASIL BRUSH QUICK LEARNING METHOD!

SO...
REMEMBER, AFTER 'C' THE 'E' COMES BEFORE 'I'!
RECEIVE
DECEIVE

AND SO ON, UNTIL...
WELL DONE! YOU'VE SCORED TWENTY OUT OF TWENTY!
YIPPEE! I CAN SPELL!

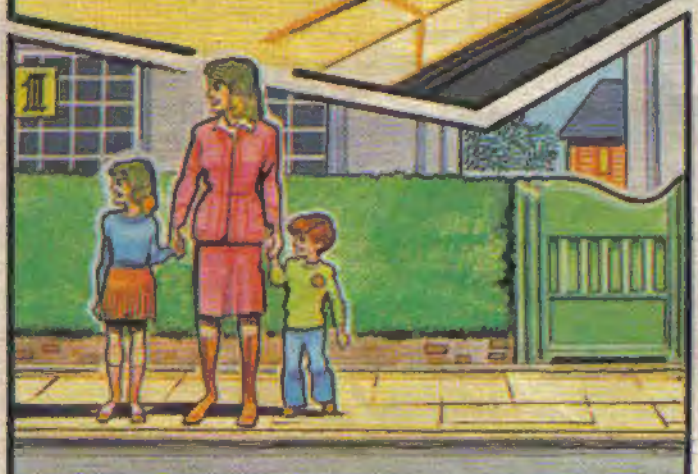

I'VE CERTAINLY DONE HIM A GOOD TURN, CHUMMERS!

LATER...
IT AIN'T STOPPED 'IM SPRAYIN' WALLS, GUV! 'E'S JUST ABLE TO SPELL LONGER WORDS NOW!
UNITED ARE A REMARKABLY EFFICIENT TEAM!
UNITED ARE INFINITELY SUPERIOR TO ROVERS!

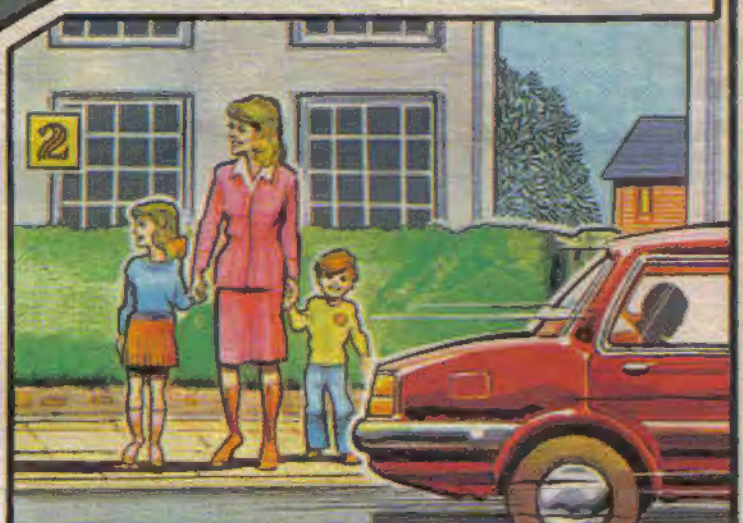
Green Cross Man says ——

"Roads are dangerous. Always stop near the kerb"

Kate and Timmy are going out with Mummy. They always hold Mummy's hand in the street.



Mummy says she is going to cross the road using the Green Cross Code. Kate and Timmy stop near the kerb with her. They look all round and listen for traffic.

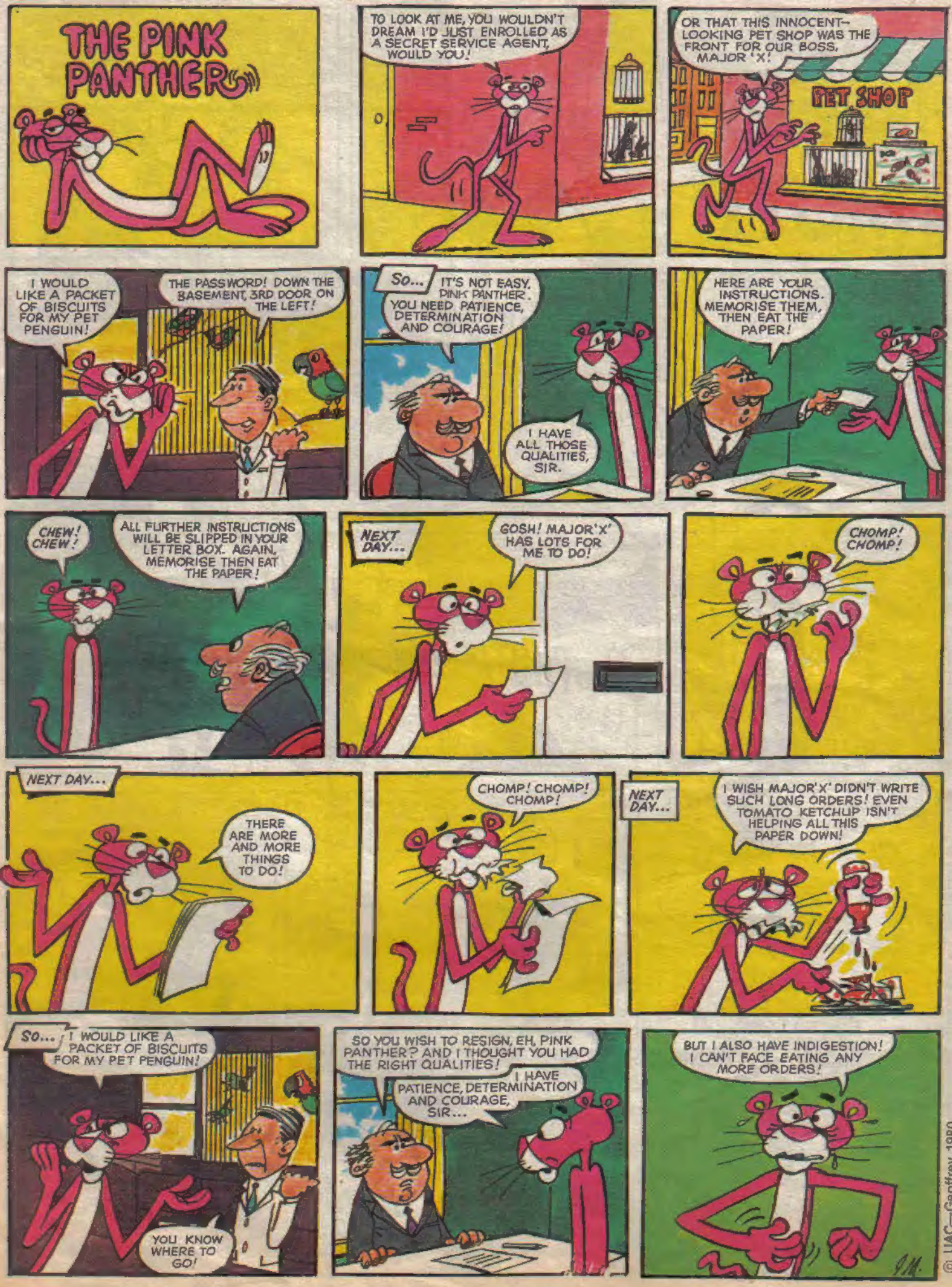


They let traffic pass and look all round again. They do not start to cross until Mummy says they can.

'Come on, you two' says Mummy. Kate and Timmy walk across the road holding Mummy's hand.

Walk straight across the road, looking and listening for traffic all the time.

Issued by The Department of Transport, The Scottish Development Department and The Welsh Office.


THE PINK PANTHER
TO LOOK AT ME, YOU WOULDN'T DREAM I'D JUST ENROLLED AS A SECRET SERVICE AGENT, WOULD YOU!
OR THAT THIS INNOCENT-LOOKING PET SHOP WAS THE FRONT FOR OUR BOSS, MAJOR 'X'!
PET SHOP
I WOULD LIKE A PACKET OF BISCUITS FOR MY PET PENGUIN!
THE PASSWORD! DOWN THE BASEMENT, 3RD DOOR ON THE LEFT!
So...
IT'S NOT EASY, PINK PANTHER. YOU NEED PATIENCE, DETERMINATION AND COURAGE!
I HAVE ALL THOSE QUALITIES, SIR.
HERE ARE YOUR INSTRUCTIONS. MEMORISE THEM, THEN EAT THE PAPER!
CHEW! CHEW!
ALL FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS WILL BE SLIPPED IN YOUR LETTER BOX. AGAIN, MEMORISE THEN EAT THE PAPER!
NEXT DAY...
GOSH! MAJOR 'X' HAS LOTS FOR ME TO DO!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
NEXT DAY...
THERE ARE MORE AND MORE THINGS TO DO!
CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!
NEXT DAY...
I WISH MAJOR 'X' DIDN'T WRITE SUCH LONG ORDERS! EVEN TOMATO KETCHUP ISN'T HELPING ALL THIS PAPER DOWN!
So...
I WOULD LIKE A PACKET OF BISCUITS FOR MY PET PENGUIN!
YOU KNOW WHERE TO GO!
SO YOU WISH TO RESIGN, EH, PINK PANTHER? AND I THOUGHT YOU HAD THE RIGHT QUALITIES!
I HAVE PATIENCE, DETERMINATION AND COURAGE, SIR...
BUT I ALSO HAVE INDIGESTION! I CAN'T FACE EATING ANY MORE ORDERS!
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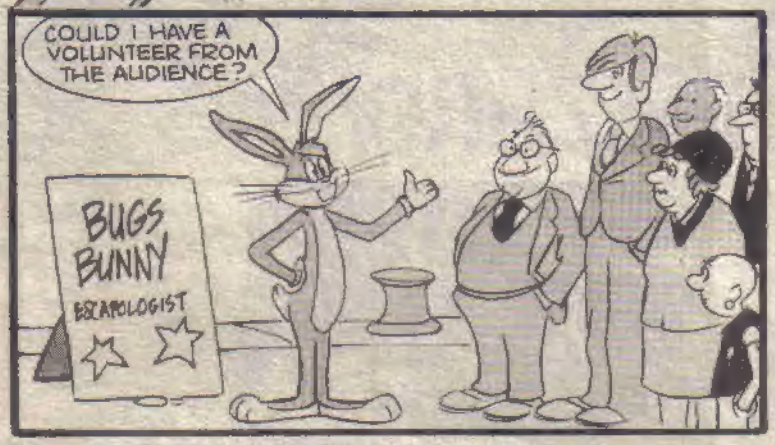
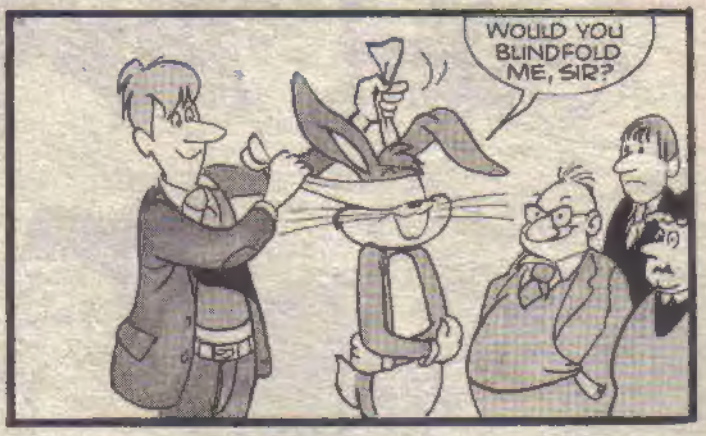
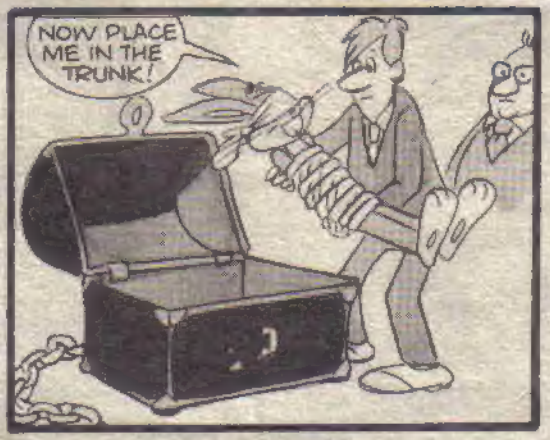
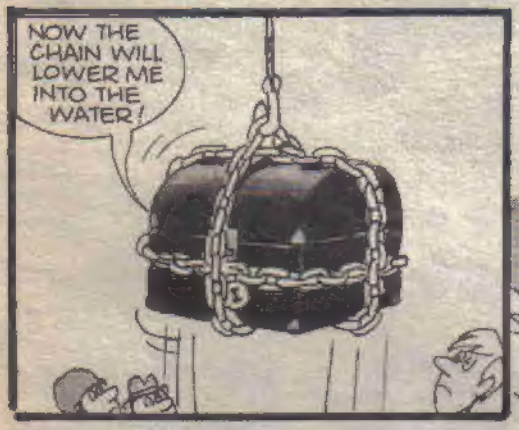
MIGHTY MOTH
GRR! I'M FED UP WITH THAT MOTH FLUTTERING AROUND ALL THE TIME!
OH, STOP MOANING! I WISH I WERE A MAN. I WOULDN'T MOAN!
AND I WISH I WERE A MOTH – JUST FLUTTERING AROUND ALL DAY GETTING ON PEOPLE'S NERVES!
HEY, DAD, I KNOW OF A WITCH WHO COULD CHANGE ME INTO A MAN AND YOU INTO A MOTH!
THEN LET'S GO!
G...GOSH, IT'S CREEPY!
SO YOU WANT TO BE CHANGED, EH? IT'LL COST £10!
I'LL WRITE A CHEQUE!
LET ME SEE... AH... HERE WE ARE...
BLACK CAT'S COUSIN, VAMPIRE'S MOTHER, CHANGE THE ONE INTO THE OTHER!
PHUT!
IT WORKED! I'M A MAN!
AND I'M A MOTH!
BACK HOME...
THIS IS FUN!
GRR! I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF THAT DAD!
HEE! HEE! HEE! CAN'T CATCH ME!
NEXT DAY...
THAT DAD WILL DRIVE ME MAD!
VERY TASTY. ANSWER THE DOOR, MIGHTY!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
THE BANK WOULDN'T CASH THE CHEQUE YOU GAVE ME, SO...
TOAD'S SISTER, EAGLE'S CLAW...CHANGE THEM BACK AS THEY WERE BEFORE!
PHUT!
YOU WERE RIGHT, DAD – IT'S MUCH NICER BEING A MOTH!
BAH!

The BUGS BUNNY show









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THE DUKES OF HAZZARD
EVERYTHING HAPPENS IN HAZZARD COUNTY...
LUKE YOU'RE DAWDLING AGAIN!
HANG ONTO YOUR EYEBROWS, LET'S GO!
CALLIN' BOSS HOGG! BOSS, IT'S THEM DUKE BOYS! THEY'S SPEEDING AGAIN, DO I GET 'EM?
I-YUURRRRRRFF!
LOOKS LIKE ROSCOE!
WHERE! I DON'T SEE HIM.
AT THE HOGGS NEST...
ROSCOE, I GOT LUMBAGO, I GOT THE DUKES- I GOT YOU! ALL TROUBLE! YEAH, GET 'EM!
WARE THEM PORKERS, LUKE!
ROSCOE'S THE KEEN TYPE...
ON MY WAY, BOSS! I'LL GET 'EM! YUK! YUK!
SHUCKS, THEY REMIND ME OF BOSS HOGG.
THE SHERIFF'S CHOOSIN' A BAD TIME TO ARRIVE.
DON'T HE ALWAYS?
YEEEEKS! WHAT I DO WROOONG?
CRASH!

ROAD HOG!
BANG
NOW DON'T GIT NASTY!
MEANWHILE...
SEEMS WE SHOOK HIM. NO SIGN.
LET'S FIND PA' TILLEY. WE NEED MEDICATION FOR UNCLE JESSE.
BOSS, THINGS SEEM TO HAVE GONE FLAT!
PSS
SIMPLETON! DUM-DUM! YOU CAN'T CATCH A COLD!
PA', UNCLE JESSE'S GOT THE RHEUMATICS HE'S FAIR BEGGING FOR ONE O' YOUR SECRET CURE-ALLS.
ALONG A SECRET, HIDDEN PATH...
THERE AIN'T NUTHIN' I CAN'T BREW, CURE DOGS, HORSES... EVEN OL' JESSE'S RHEUM'TIZ.
MODEST TOO.
BUT IN THE BUSHES...
I SURE TRACKED EM' HEE-HEE! WHAT'S IN THAT THERE FLASK FROM OL' PA'?
AIN'T FUR DRINKIN'! HE RUBS IT ON.
YOU'D MAKE FEATHERS GROW ON A FROG. HE'LL BE REAL GRATEFUL.
ILLEGAL LICKER-MOONSHINE WHUSKY! WE'LL GET 'EM FUR THIS... LISTEN!
YUK! YUK! YEH, BOSS!
MORE NEXT WEEK...

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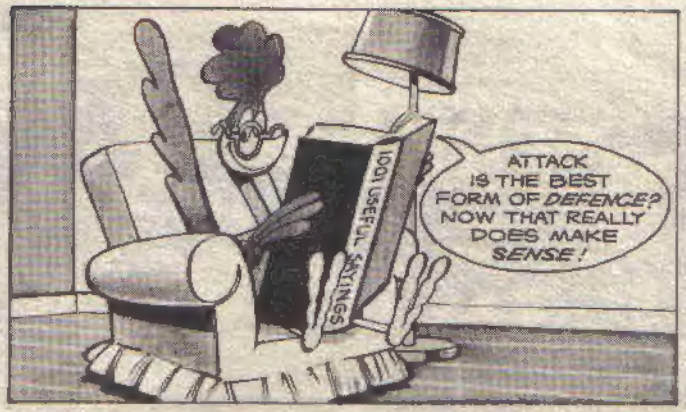
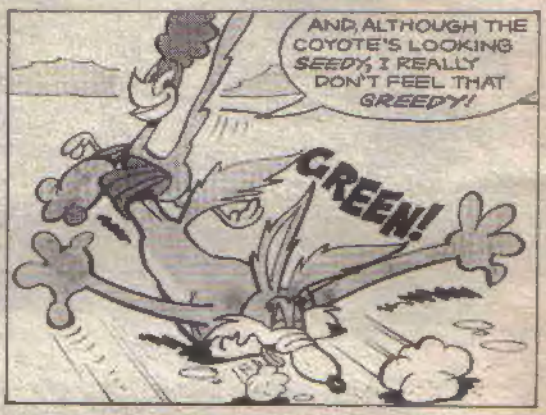
BEEP! BEEP! The Road Runner





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The Inspector
THIS IS THE THIRD TIME IN A WEEK OUR TICKET OFFICE TAKINGS HAVE BEEN STOLEN, INSPECTOR! YOU MUST DO SOMETHING!
ZOO TICKET OFFICE
DON'T WORRY I HAVE A PLAN!
SO...
I WILL PUT ON A DISGUISE THAT WILL ALLOW ME TO KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS!
NOW I'LL TAKE UP POSITION IN A CAGE!
NO SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS ABOUT - YET!
HELLO! WHAT'S HE UP TO?
ZOO TICKET OFFICE
WELL, THERE'S A COINCIDENCE! THE THIEF HAS DISGUISED HIMSELF AS A GORILLA THE SAME AS ME!
STOP! IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
NOW LET'S GET THAT HEAD OFF AND SEE WHO'S INSIDE THIS GORILLA OUTFIT!
TUG!
TUG!
GULP! IT'S A REAL G G..GORILLA!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
I'VE FOUND THE CULPRIT! NOW OPEN THE DOOR AND LET ME OUT OF HERE!
NO FEAR! I DON'T WANT HIM OUT ON THE LOOSE AGAIN!
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The BISTO Kids.
JUST PRETEND YOU'RE GOING FOR THE HIGH-JUMP RECORD!
READY— GO!
THUMP!
YOU FLUFFED IT, SO WHY THE HAPPY SMILE?
I SMELLED BISTO!
YOU DIDN'T!
OH YES I DID! I'LL PROVE IT— CLIMB ON MY SHOULDERS!
MMM! YOU'RE RIGHT!
LEFT A BIT STRAIGHT AHEAD NOW RIGHT
YIPPEE! IT'S COMING FROM OUR PLACE!
I CAN'T WAIT!
IF HE DOESN'T HELP ME IN THE WINDOW SOON I'LL BE GOING FOR THE WORLD HIGH-DROP RECORD

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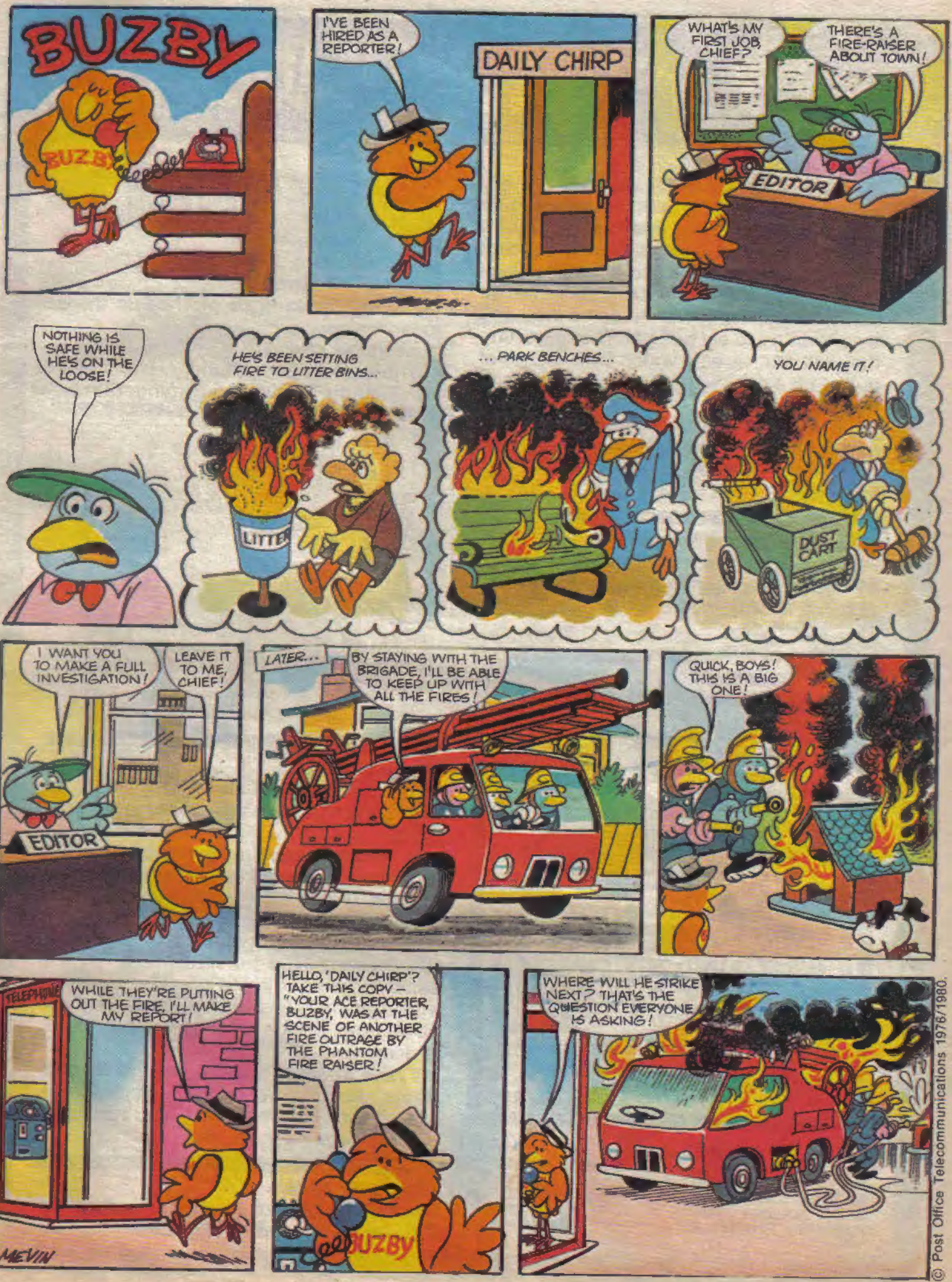
BUZBY
BUZBY
I'VE BEEN HIRED AS A REPORTER!
DAILY CHIRP
WHAT'S MY FIRST JOB, CHIEF?
THERE'S A FIRE-RAISER ABOUT TOWN!
EDITOR
NOTHING IS SAFE WHILE HE'S ON THE LOOSE!
HE'S BEEN SETTING FIRE TO LITTER BINS...
LITTER
... PARK BENCHES...
YOU NAME IT!
DUST CART
I WANT YOU TO MAKE A FULL INVESTIGATION!
LEAVE IT TO ME, CHIEF!
EDITOR
LATER...
BY STAYING WITH THE BRIGADE, I'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP UP WITH ALL THE FIRES!
QUICK, BOYS! THIS IS A BIG ONE!
TELEPHONE
WHILE THEY'RE PUTTING OUT THE FIRE, I'LL MAKE MY REPORT!
MEVIN
HELLO, 'DAILY CHIRP'? TAKE THIS COPY — "YOUR ACE REPORTER, BUZBY, WAS AT THE SCENE OF ANOTHER FIRE OUTRAGE BY THE PHANTOM FIRE RAISER!
BUZBY
WHERE WILL HE STRIKE NEXT? THAT'S THE QUESTION EVERYONE IS ASKING!
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£2 CASH PRIZE FOR THE BEST LETTER PUBLISHED!

Your LETTERS and LAUGHS PAGE

Dear Editor,

I have a cat called Sugar who is very sweet. My brother has a cat called Mischief (Mischief by name and mischief by nature!) and they eat absolutely anything—except cat food. They eat biscuits, all sorts of breakfast cereals, cheese, crisps, baked beans, shepherd's pie, creamed rice and they even try to eat pencils. The only thing they will drink is bath water. Once Mischief pulled up a cabbage out of the garden and walked round with cabbage leaves hanging out of his mouth. The one thing they haven't tried is TV Comic. They pretend to read that instead! Lara Denyer, Cheltenham.

This word search puzzle was sent in by Alvina Ali of Wolverhampton. We thought it so good we are sending Alvina this week's prize of a £2.00 postal order.

FIND THE WORDS BELOW IN THIS PUZZLE

C	T	S	C	O	O	B	Y	D	O	O	T	B	N
A	H	M	I	G	H	T	Y	M	O	T	H	A	E
P	E	A	S	F	B	P	O	P	E	Y	E	R	L
T	I	C	E	R	A	D	B	E	E	B	P	N	L
A	N	T	I	P	O	P	E	S	T	Z	I	E	Y
I	S	I	L	I	O	R	P	Q	R	U	N	Y	A
N	P	O	S	A	J	I	R	D	A	B	K	B	N
C	E	A	B	E	D	I	A	E	T	O	P	E	D
A	C	C	O	B	B	A	A	C	T	O	A	A	H
U	T	O	O	I	P	T	S	O	O	V	N	R	E
E	O	J	T	O	B	O	S	S	C	A	T	T	R
M	R	B	A	S	I	L	B	R	U	S	H	O	T
A	L	E	S	E	O	P	U	X	O	Y	E	Z	E
N	Y	Y	L	L	O	P	Q	R	S	T	R	U	L
V	W	X	Y	Z	A	B	C	D	E	F	J	L	L
Q	P	R	T	O	M	A	N	D	J	E	R	R	Y

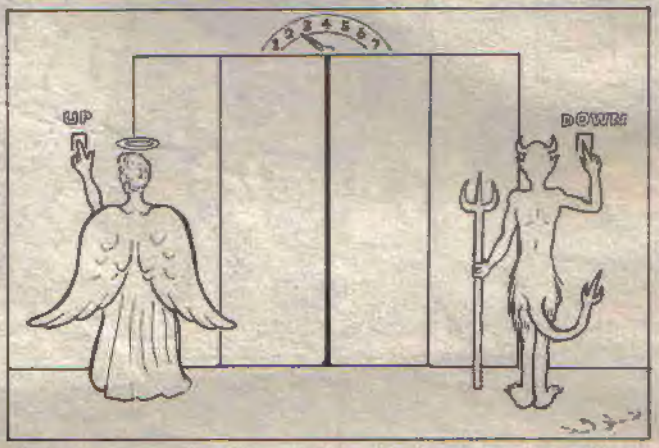
POPEYE
BARNEY BEAR
NELLY AND HER TELLY
SCOOBY-DOO
BASIL BRUSH
THE PINK PANTHER
BUZBY
CAPTAIN CAVEMAN
MIGHTY MOTH
BOSS CAT
THE INSPECTOR
TOM AND JERRY
TV TERRORS

Dear Editor,

Here is a poem called 'Independence'.

I never did, I never did,
I never did like "Now take care, dear."
I never did, I never did,
I never did want "Hold my hand."
I never did, I never did,
I never did think much of "Not up there, dear."
It's no good saying it.
They just don't understand.

From Ginette Tessier, Godalming, Surrey.



A joke by Justine Wood, London SW19.

Dear Editor,

The country that I am in now is very far from London. I have been looking for your stickers but by the time the comics come over here they are already two months old. My hobby is collecting; stamps, coins and marbles. I am nine years old. Here are some jokes.

Where do you take your horse when it is ill? Answer: To a Horsepital!

What do you get if you cross an elephant with a plane? Answer: A jumbo Jet!

Love from Chude Inya-agha. Nigeria, W. Africa.

It's nice to know that we have readers in Africa. Perhaps we should start a pen-friend club! We'll certainly send you some of our spare stickers.

Send your letters to:—
The Editor, Letters and Laughs Page,
P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

TV TERRORS
DAN DELICATE THE OPERA SINGER, WILL BE COMING TO THE STUDIO FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS TO RECORD HIS PROGRAMME, HOPPIT... HE'S VERY NERVOUS ABOUT GERMS AND ILLNESS, SO YOU'D BETTER SPRAY THE STUDIO THOROUGHLY WITH THESE!
PRODUCER
KILL GERM
BUG SPRAY
VERY GOOD, SIR!
PSS-SST!
SS-SSSS!
WHAT ON EARTH IS HOPPIT UP TO?
ME-ME-ME-ME... FAH-FAH... IS THE STUDIO COMPLETELY GERM FREE, DOORMAN?
YES, MR. DELICATE - EXCEPT FOR THESE LITTLE PESTS, AND I'LL SOON GET RID OF THEM!
SSSS!
OOOH! I SAY!
HOPPIT, YOU MISERABLE MICROBES! HEH! HEH!
YIKE!
WHUMP!
ALL THESE SPRAYS AND GERM-KILLERS GIVE ME AN IDEA FOR GETTING EVEN WITH HOPPIT!
SO, LATER...
THIS SNEEZING POWDER WILL FIX OLD HOPPIT! HE! HE!
WE'LL WAIT TILL DAN DELICATE COMES OUT OF THE STUDIO, AND THEN I'LL LET HOPPIT HAVE IT!
NOW!
RIGHT!
PUFF!
WHAT TH...?
AH-AH-AAH-TISHOO!
EEEK!
YOU HORRID SNEEZY, GERMY, CREATURE... YOU HAVE A BEASTLY COLD, AND YOU'LL GIVE IT TO ME!
BUT I HAVEN'T GOT A... A...A...AR... AR... RRISSHOOO!
AH-AH-AH-AHSHOOO!
EEK! I CAN'T STAND IT! WHERE'S THE PRODUCER?
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
AH...AH...AHH... TISHOOO!
I TOLD YOU TO KEEP THE STUDIO GERM-FREE, HOPPIT, AND JUST LOOK AT YOU... SPREADING YOURS ALL OVER THE PLACE!
GNN! URGH! CHOKE!
NOW GO HOME TO BED AND STAY THERE TILL YOU'RE BETTER!
SQUIRT!
GULP! SNIFFLE! CHOKE!
DON'T WORRY, HOPPIT... WE'LL TAKE OVER FOR YOU AND MAKE SURE NOTHING GETS INTO THE STUDIO EXCEPT US OF COURSE! HA! HA! HA!
HAW! HAW! HAW!

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POPEYE
SPINACH
THAT'S RUBBISH! MEN ARE SUPERIOR TO WOMEN!
EQUAL RIGHTS FOR WOMEN
WELL I SAY WOMEN ARE SUPERIOR TO MEN!
RIGHTS FOR WOMEN
OH, YEAH? WELL LET ME SHOW YA SOMETHIN'!
SPINACH
CAN YOU LIFT A ROW BOAT WITH ONE HAND LIKE THIS?
NO!
CAN YA KNOCK-OUT A GREAT OAF LIKE BRUTUS?
NO!
SLAM!
BUT CAN YOU THREAD A NEEDLE IN FIVE SECONDS?
NOPE!
OR KNIT A PULLOVER WITH YOUR EYES CLOSED?
NOPE!
MEVIN
WELL I SAY KIDS IS SUPERIOR TO MEN AND WOMEN!
OH, YEAH? WHAT CAN YOU DO?
I CAN HIT A TARGET AT FIFTY YARDS WITH MY CATAPULT...
CRASH!
YOU SHOULD KEEP SWEE' PEA UNDER CONTROL!
...AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

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